

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

FEBRUARY 1992 • \$5.50

SUPERMODEL
RACHEL
WILLIAMS

PLAYBOY
INTERVIEWS
THE QUEEN
OF DISH
LIZ
SMITH

RICHARD
LEWIS DOES
THE VATICAN

HARASSMENT
HYSTERIA
THE NEW
RULES FOR
WORKING
WITH WOMEN





Buck Brown

"I never realized how badly your folks wanted grandchildren."



RACHEL, RACHEL

PHOTOGRAPHY BY SANTE D'ORAZIO

we've been wondering: what's it really like to be a supermodel?

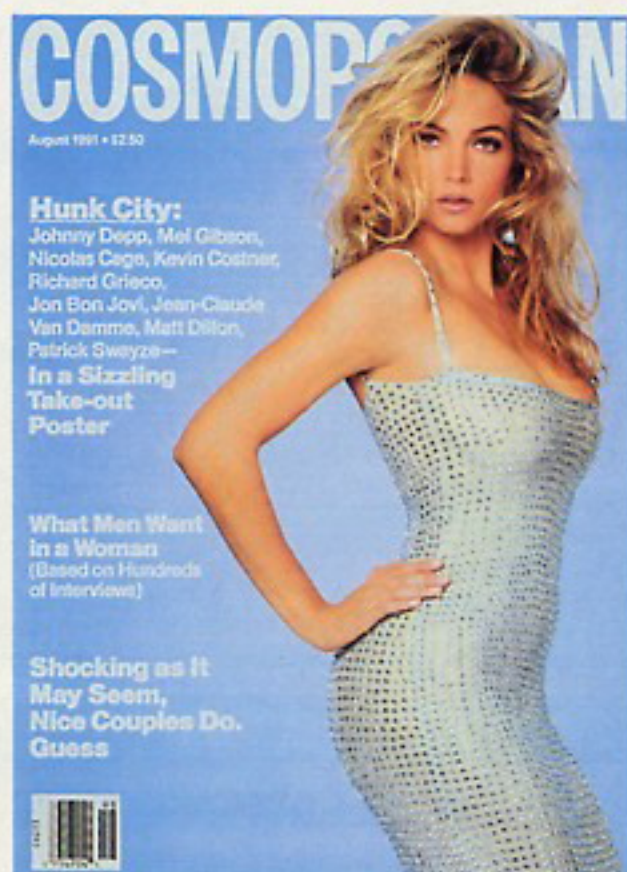


text by GLENN O'BRIEN

THIS CAN BE tough for manly men, but just for a second, try to imagine that you make a living by being one of the most beautiful women in the world. You have blonde hair and green eyes and you're considerably taller than most of the men you meet. Probably even stronger than they are. Billions of images of you are scattered around the world. You're the center of attention whether you're modeling on a runway, attending a party, walking down the street or buying lug nuts at the hardware store. Everyone has ideas about you before you open your mouth. Everyone treats you differently. Men ogle, women whisper. Being beautiful is no piece of cake. Rachel Williams doesn't want all that attention. She really is sick of tropical islands. She doesn't care if she ever goes to another perfect beach.



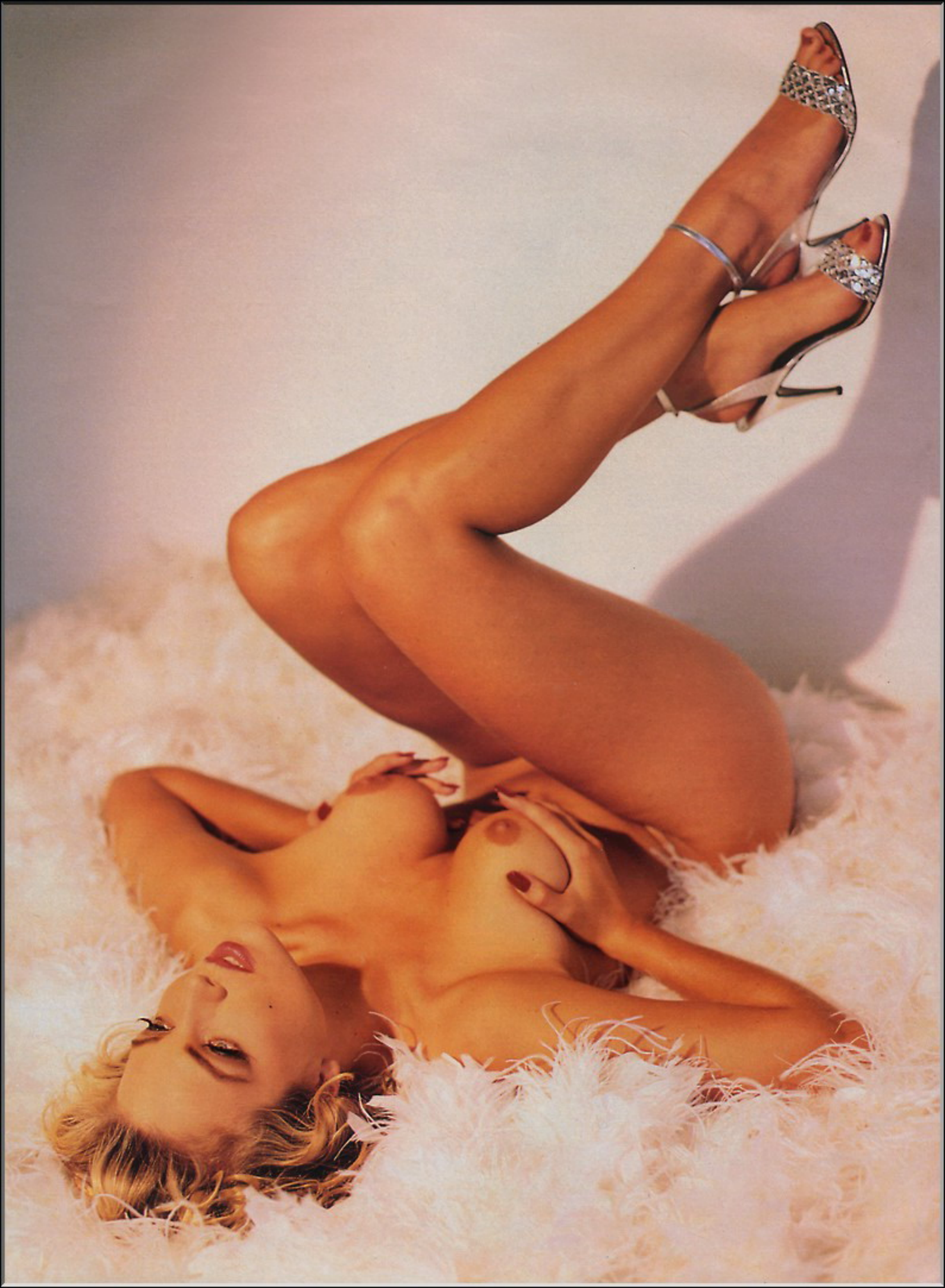
She doesn't like to talk about being a model or the dumb things some models like to talk about. She's world-famous and she hasn't even decided what she wants to be when she grows up—but she does have some ideas. The only thing Rachel really likes about being a famous model is that now she has enough money to hire architect Tod Williams, her dad, to build her a house in L.A. Now she can have a father-client relationship and finally give the old man orders. Rachel Williams might be the only model in the world who doesn't want to be an actress. She really doesn't. She wants to direct. Usually, models become actresses and then want to direct. Rachel wants to skip the middle step. She'll probably make a good director. She'll probably be able to get her cast and crew to do anything she asks. She has a certain quiet authority about her. The name Rachel is Hebrew for "ewe, emblem of gentleness," and the name William is German for "helmet of resolution." So Rachel Williams is a pretty good name for this resolute supervixen. She is calm, polite and obliging, but she's not somebody to trifle with lest ye be trifled. Rachel is serious, but she's funny in a serious way.



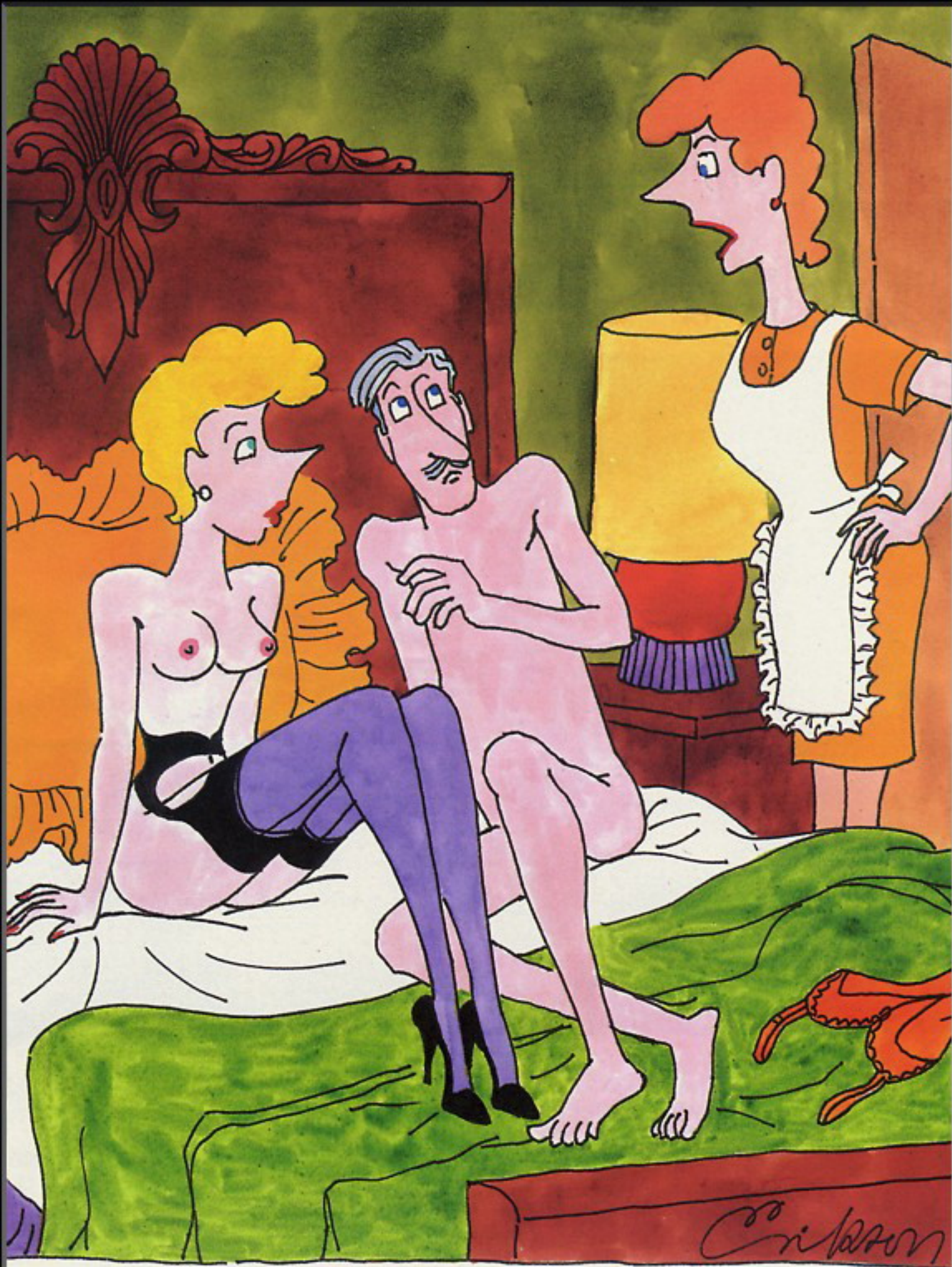
She knows what she likes and she knows what she wants and, odds are, she'll get what she wants. What does she want? What does she like? Rachel Williams is a morning person. She likes to get up at seven and breakfast on granola and fruit. Her favorite fruit is cherries. She takes a lot of sugar in her coffee. Although she lives outside L.A., Rachel's favorite city is New York. She's also keen on Iceland because of its cool beauty. The best vacation she ever took was dorying down the Colorado River with the whole Williams clan last summer. The best date she ever went on was a drive from L.A. to Sonoma. Her favorite car to drive is a muscle car. Rachel likes money. Her favorite kind of money is the English pound coin that they don't make anymore. Rachel doesn't own a purse; she keeps things in her pockets. The only things in her refrigerator, she claims, are organs ready for transplant and a few bottles of Diet Squirt and Glacier water. Rachel's favorite way to dress is casual, chic and understated. She likes to wear Armani pants. Her favorite suit is her birthday suit. Her favorite kind of men's underwear is edible. Her favorite pants belong to her man. Rachel doesn't like hats. Her favorite *(text concluded on page 140)*











"Well, if you intend to keep her, you're going to have to feed her and take care of her yourself."

PHOTOGRAPHY BY STEPHEN WAYDA

Travels with Tanya

our highflying miss february
wings her way to success



BY THE TIME she was old enough to vote, Tanya Beyer took the kind of risk few people ever take. She decided to test her looks—and her luck—against the world's toughest competition. She'd been modeling for only one year—as star client at a small agency in Colorado—but she headed for even higher altitudes, professionally speaking: to the rarefied atmosphere of the international modeling world. Unlike many of the aspirants she met, Tanya liked the work. "I always wanted to be a model," she says unapologetically. "People make fun of models, like they have to be stupid. I don't get that. You make decent money, you get to see the world—that's *stupid*?" Hard to argue with that. In just 18 months, Tanya's career choice took her to Italy, Greece, Taiwan and Japan—all before she was old enough legally to buy herself a celebratory glass of champagne





back at home in Colorado. These days, top models specialize. Does Tanya have a particular "look"? She laughs. "Sure, happy-smiley-face, healthy-athletic." There were modeling jobs, especially in Europe, that she didn't get because "I wasn't skinny and trendy-looking enough." Her wholesomeness is more than just skin-deep. The second of three sisters raised in Colorado Springs, Tanya blasted through a sporty youth filled with skiing, gymnastics, track and field and cheerleading. She was William Mitchell High School's homecoming queen in 1989 and, as she recalls, "one of the last virgins in my senior class." She explains, with a mysterious smile, "I was always real shy in those situations." A good student, Tanya was active in sports and a member of the pompon squad. She graduated a semester ahead of schedule and headed to Milan with \$800 in her pocket and a meager two pictures in her modeling book. Within a week, she was encased in a slinky blue leotard, posing for an exercise article in an Italian magazine. Bodywork, as they call it in the trade, has been Tanya's bread and butter—quite a turnaround for the shy beauty from Mitchell High.

The future's wide open for 20-year-old Tanya. "I don't have a specific goal. I'm not planning. I don't know if I want to get married. I don't know if I want to have kids. I want adventure."







Between modeling jobs last fall, Tanya scheduled a longer-than-usual layover in Los Angeles, where, with the help of a record producer, she worked on a single. "Give in to my lovin'," she sang. "Give in to me." The man who captures the heart of this siren will be "smart, funny, ambitious, down-to-earth," she stipulates. Send roses. "He has to be very romantic."



MISS FEBRUARY

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



10/14/84
Eyer

PLAYMATE DATA SHEET

NAME: Tanya Beyer

BUST: 36 WAIST: 25 HIPS: 35

HEIGHT: 5'8 1/2" WEIGHT: 123

BIRTH DATE: 6/4/71 BIRTHPLACE: St. Paul, Minnesota

AMBITIONS: Continue traveling, cut a hit single, further my acting career, go back to school.

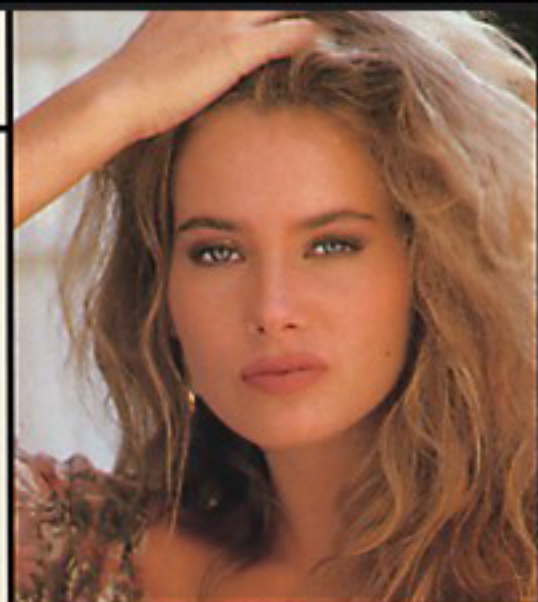
TURN-ONS: Fresh air, sunshine, skiing, pasta, wine, pink roses, dirty dancing, ear Kissing.

TURN-OFFS: Environmental abusers, Arrogance, Parking tickets, Smog, Rain, Burping, Flight delays, Big egos, Talk shows, Meat loaf.

WHERE I'VE BEEN: New York, L.A., Tokyo, Milan, Paris, Athens, Rome, Taipei, Osaka, Mazatlán.

WHAT I SAW: Sunset on the Mediterranean, white sand beaches in the South Pacific, the Vatican, the French Alps, and hundreds of great restaurants and clubs.

WHERE I'M GOING: First I'm going to visit more countries — Germany, Brazil, Australia, New Zealand, Africa Here I Come !!! After that, we'll see



Snowbound with "Misty"



Senior year spirit !!



Off to Milan and more....

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

When the last of the U.S. airborne forces returned from the Persian Gulf, the press clamored for interviews. "Sergeant," one reporter said, stopping a young trooper, "what's the first thing you're going to do when you get home?"

"That's a very personal question," snapped the soldier. "I'm a married man and I've been away from my wife for eight months."

"I understand," the reporter replied. "So what's the *second* thing you're going to do?"

"Well," the sergeant said, "I guess I'll take off my parachute."

What do you call the shock absorbers in a Yugo? Passengers.



Boris Yeltsin burst into Mikhail Gorbachev's Kremlin office. "Mikhail, I have incredible news and bad news!"

"What is the incredible news?" Gorbachev asked.

"Lenin's mother is alive!"

"Unbelievable! What's the bad news?"

"She's pregnant again."

How do you know when your bank is about to fail? When it starts handing out calendars by the month.

An American Sherlock Holmes *aficionado* attending a party in London was intrigued when told that one of the guests, a Dr. Hemsley, was able to make remarkable Holmesian deductions about people. After introducing himself to the doctor, he pointed to a man in the corner and asked Hemsley what he could tell about him.

"Hmmm. Well, I believe he is a barrister. Lives with his wife and two children in Soho. He's had some financial difficulties lately, but things should ease up and he will buy a Bentley in a month's time."

"Amazing," the American said. "What about that fellow over there?"

"I should think he's a stockbroker. He collects wines and walking sticks, favors Italian food and is thinking of traveling to Lancaster next week."

"Very impressive," the American said. "But what about me?"

"Let me see," Hemsley mused. "You are from the Midwest—Iowa or Indiana, I should think. You are single and you graduated from Notre Dame."

"I'm flabbergasted! How did you know that I graduated from Notre Dame?"

"Because, sir, every time you pick your nose, I can see your ring."

What did the banana say to the vibrator? "What are you shaking for? I'm the one she's going to eat."

A Texas oilman died and went to heaven. After a few days, his constant bragging about the wonders of Texas began to get on Saint Peter's nerves. No matter what part of paradise he was shown, the oilman claimed it failed to measure up to the Lone Star State.

Finally, Saint Peter took him to the edge of heaven so that he could look down into the inferno of hell. "Do you have anything like *that* in Texas?" Saint Peter demanded.

"No, sir, we surely don't have anything like that in Texas," he replied, a bit shaken. "But I *do* know a good ol' boy in Houston who could put it out."

A busy surgeon returned from a two-week hunting trip complaining angrily to his wife, "I didn't kill a damn thing!"

"Well, darling," she replied, "that's what you get for neglecting your practice."

The difference between poker players and puppies is that puppies will eventually stop whining.



A farm boy accidentally overturned his wagonload of corn onto the road. The farmer who lived nearby went over to have a look. "Hey, Willis," he called, "ferget yer troubles for a spell and have dinner with us. I'll help you with the wagon later."

"That's mighty nice of you," Willis said, "but I don't think Pa would like me to."

"Aw, come on, son!" the farmer insisted.

"Well, OK," the boy finally agreed. "But Pa won't like it."

After a hearty meal, Willis thanked his host. "I feel a lot better now, but I just know Pa will be upset."

"Nonsense," the farmer said. "Where is your pa, anyway?"

"Under the wagon."

A friend in California reports that the state legislature is considering a bill to make it legal to shoot mimes. You would, of course, have to use a silencer.

Heard a funny one lately? Send it on a postcard, please, to Party Jokes Editor, Playboy, 680 North Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois 60611. \$100 will be paid to the contributor whose card is selected. Jokes cannot be returned.

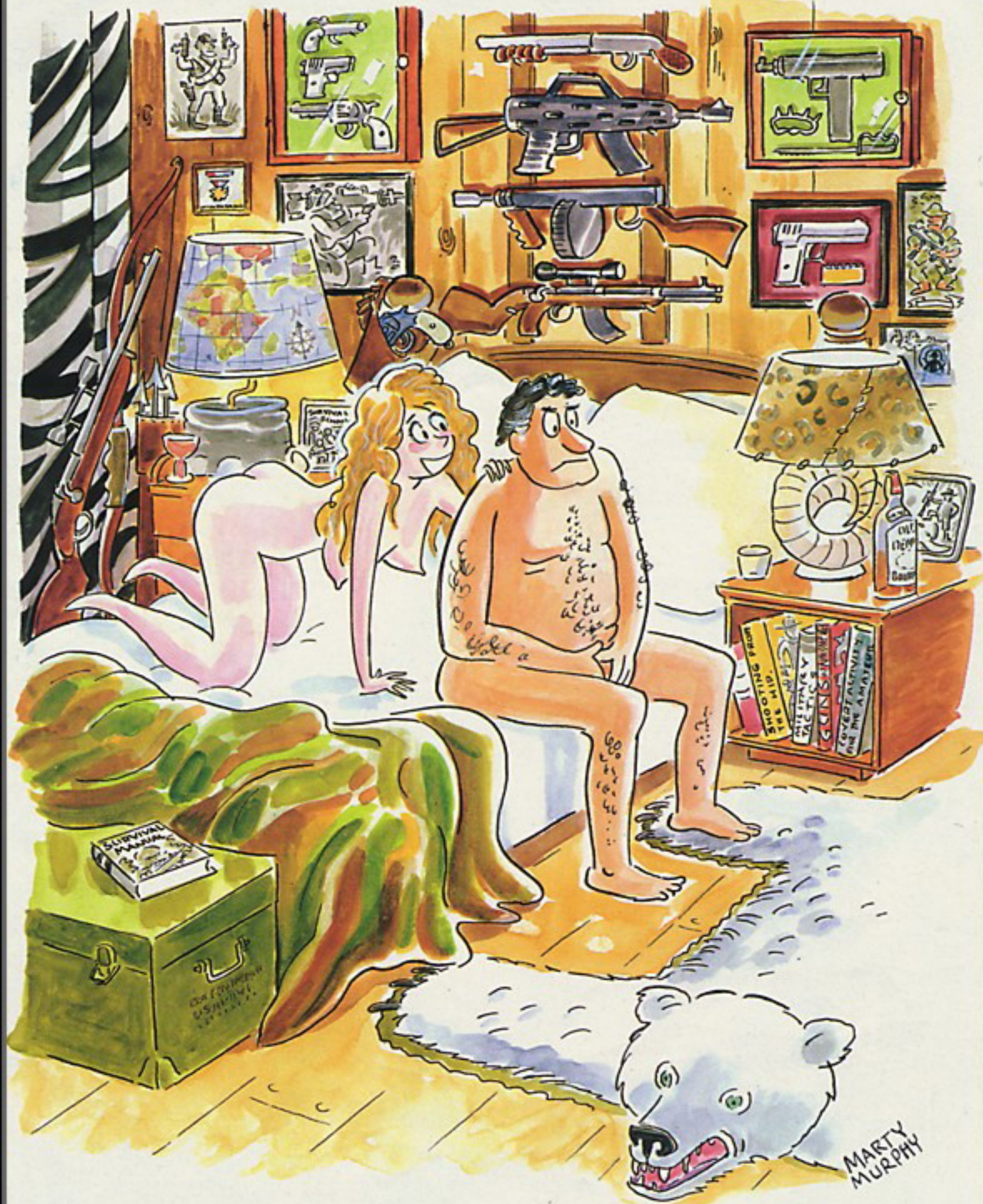
Don Madden



"I don't care what Redbook said—I don't want you to make life more playful and romantic! I want you to make lasagna."



*"I didn't feel the earth move, but I think I
had an Elvis sighting."*



"Hey, big guy, it happens. You thought you had a round in the chamber, but you were really out of ammo. . . ."





THE WORLD has been a busy place lately. The Soviet Union has undergone a chicken coup, Europe is again reshuffling its deck and the Middle East is, well, acting like the Middle East. Through it all, *Playboy* hasn't missed out on the global action. Last May, with the launch of the landmark Czechoslovakian edition (our second in eastern Europe, after Hungary), we reached a new high, with publications in 15 locations world-wide. To our mind, that's cause for celebration. Here, then, is a summit of sorts—a gathering of some of the finest diplomats we know: the ladies who grace the pages of our foreign editions. Call it the Olympics of beauty, call it the *real* "new world order." Welcome to *Playboy's World Tour '92*.

PLAYBOY'S WORLD TOUR '92

the guy in the white house may have his new world order. here's ours



Check out sultry Šárka Lukešová (opposite), *Playboy* Czechoslovakia's first Playmate. (Does that make her a Czechmate?) A student of ethnography, Šárka longs to travel to France to study its architecture. French-born Sophie Dupont (top), last seen as a Playmate in our Italian edition, hopes to become a supermodel. And how would she spend her supersalary? "I'd buy a ranch in Canada and adopt a lot of stray dogs." Lucky dogs. Don't wait for Budapest's Simonne Munkacsí (above) to wash up on western shores. Trusting in perestroika, Simonne (who also appeared in *Playboy* edizione Italiana) plans to "find my own way in my homeland."



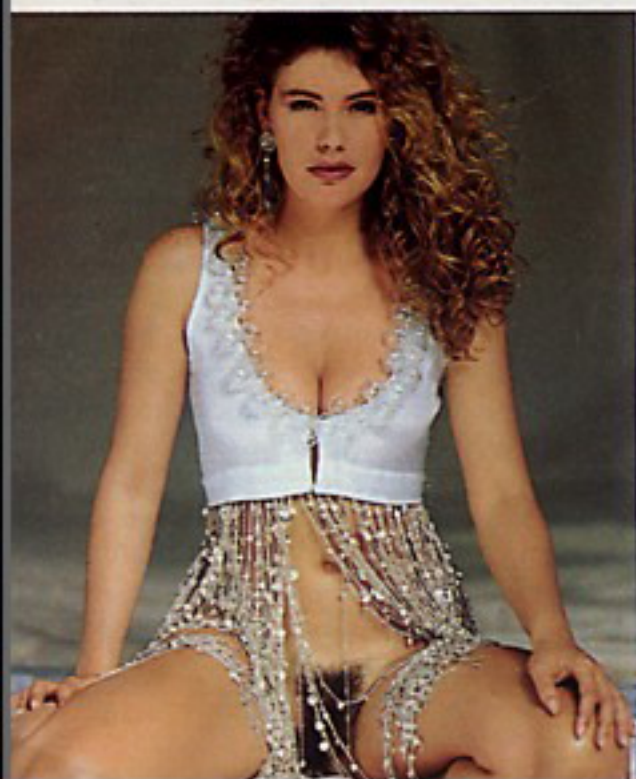


At five feet even, Munich's Petra Kitt (above left) may be tiny, but she made a big impression on Playboy Germany readers. Currently working for her dad, who owns a chain of photo stores, Petra likes spending her down time at the beach. From our Taiwanese edition comes Carrie Binkley (above right), whose ideal evening consists of "a romantic dinner, a warm bath, glowing candles and a passionate night of lovemaking." Meanwhile, a hot date for Playboy Japan's 1990 Playmate of the Year, Rie Sugimoto (below), is going out for ice cream and okonomi-yaki (Japanese pizza). Rie also has a yen for Chibi Marukochan—a cartoon character. Look out, Bart.





For some guys down under, mail call is a treat: The letter carrier is Playmate Angela Rottier (above left). She now lives on Australia's Gold Coast, where, despite being bitten on the job ("in a most unfortunate place"), she keeps a fierce kennel—two bull terriers and a German shepherd. "I want to experience everything," says Amsterdam's Anna Garcia (above right), a songbird who appeared in *Playboy Germany*. She has already cut a record. Below are *Playboy Brazil*'s Patricia Melo (left) and Monica Fraga (right). Patricia likes "fondue when it's cold and lambada when it's hot"; Monica enjoys the books of Milan Kundera and the films of Alfred Hitchcock.





Playboy Turkey brings us Buse Şahin (top left), a budding folk singer who's not nuts about being thin. (Her favorite refrain: "I wish I would be more fat.") Although she's fallen in love 12 times, Buse doesn't believe in tying the knot. "But thirteen will be unlucky," she predicts. "I'll probably get married." Below Buse is Nani Venacio, also from *Playboy Brazil*. Reportedly once the main squeeze of Spain's Prince Felipe, Nani likes karate, jogging on the beach at Ipanema and strong, blond men who will "let me take the initiative." Brazilian knockout Rosangela Caetano (above) is passionate about her love of country, "the beauties of nature" and the electricity of Carnaval. Featured twice in *Playboy Italy*, Rosangela was briefly engaged to a handsome Neapolitan while shooting on location in Italy. "But he was so jealous," she says, explaining why the romance ended. His loss, we'd say.



Say buon giorno to delectable Zhen-Lin (left), who appeared in *Playboy Italy* in 1990. Born in Zhejiang, China, she moved to Italy with her parents when they opened a Chinese restaurant in Genoa. *Playboy Greece's* Olga Dimos (above) says she is partial to roast chicken and potatoes. Below is Olga's countrywoman Niki Ioannou, who won *Playboy Australia's* Great Victorian Playmate Hunt Competition. Niki is into fashion design, *The Addams Family*, sexy men, Lamborghinis and posing for *Playboy*. "There's nothing wrong with the naked body," she says. "I'm content with mine." So are we, Niki.





It's safe to say that model Cali Adinolfi (above left) has a leg up on her career. In addition to her appearance in *Playboy Argentina*, the 27-year-old model has also been pursuing the actor's life—and succeeding—on stage and TV. İpek Pinar (above right) is a Turkish temptress whose first name means "silk" in her native tongue. ("My skin is like silk also," she says.) İpek has been engaged several times—though never married—and is not the slightest bit shy when it comes to talking about sex: "Nobody compares to me during love time." *Playboy Germany* Playmate Verina Wimmer (below) works in hotel management and loves to dance the night away in Cologne, her birthplace and favorite city. What's her secret wish? "To, just once, have the time to tramp from New York to Los Angeles." Moving clockwise around the facing page, from top left: *Playboy Germany's* Iris Zimmerman was born in Vienna, hates rainy weather, adores "fast cars and a faithful boyfriend" and wants a modeling career that doesn't interfere with her love life. For China's Ma May May, who appeared in *Playboy's* Hong Kong edition, future plans are as solid as her name is musical: "to get married, have children and be happy in life." The scintillating Lüps sisters—Zefania (left) and Fouzia (right)—hail from Holland, where they appeared in *Playboy's* Netherlands edition. Although best of friends, the girls share different tastes in men: "I'm fond of half-breeds," says 24-year-old Zefania, adding that they must be "gentle but tough," while Fouzia, 26, likes a man who is "tall, blond and, if possible, a good cook." For those keeping count, the ladies have two more sisters, and all four agree: "No boyfriend can harm our sisterly love." *Playboy Mexico's* Roxana Chavez has already found success as an actress in the Mexican soaps *Gabriel y Gabriela* and *Senda de Gloria*. Thrice-married and the mother of two, Roxana tells us she's forever exercising and always tan.







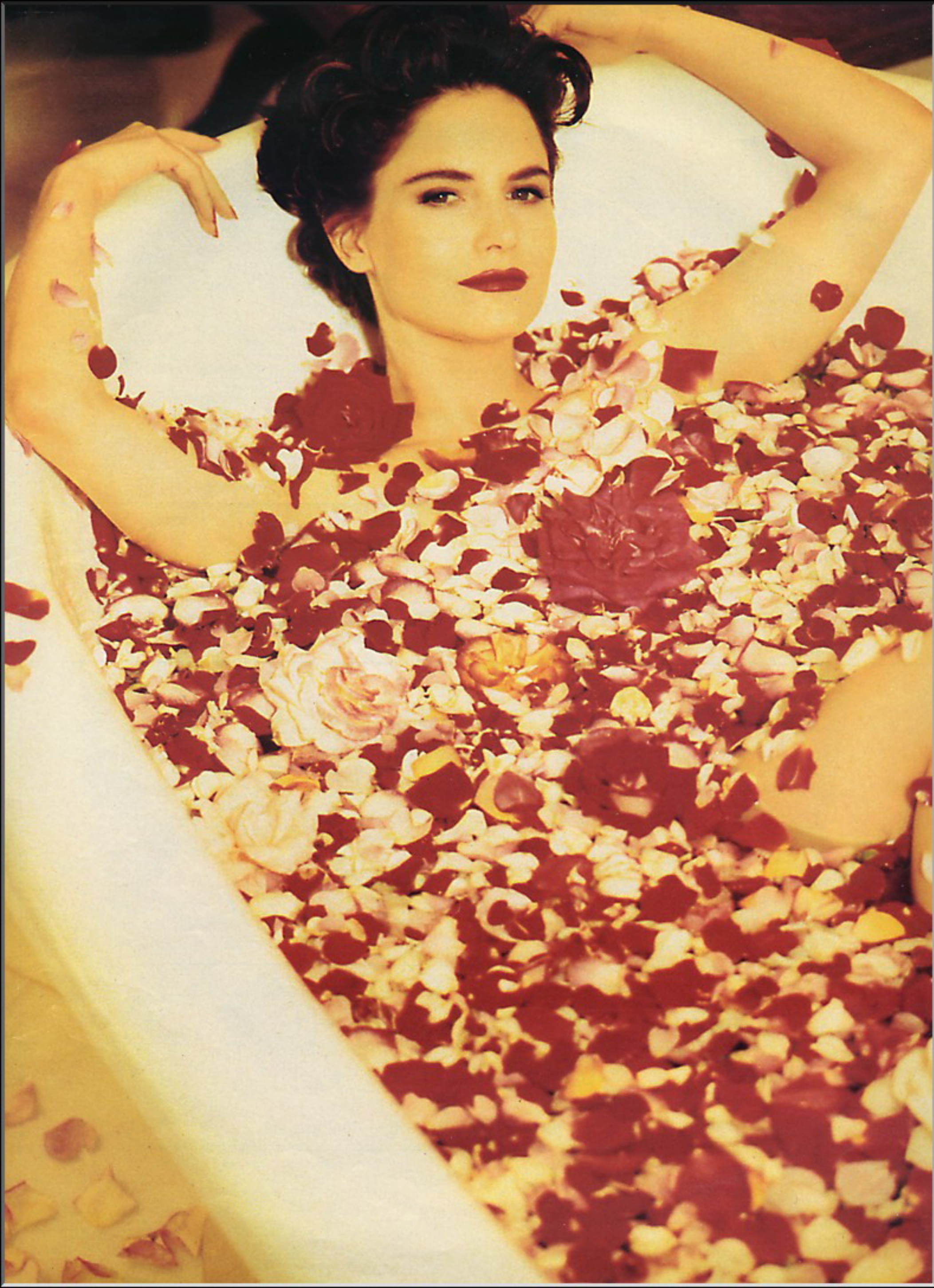
Playboy Brazil's Sonia Campos (left) flew to London in 1989 and fell in love—with the fog, the wind and the falling leaves. Spain's Manuela Tiller (right) traveled to Kenya to shoot her pictorial for *Playboy* Germany. "I wanted to be photographed in a region that would produce beautiful pictures," she says. Wild, we say. Playboy Netherlands party girl Sharon Maihluhu (below) also loves to globe-trot, especially to the night clubs on the Balearic island of Ibiza. These days, Sharon doesn't have a boyfriend. "I'm waiting for a nice man with whom I can raise an old-fashioned family," she says—"in ten years." Finally, say willkommen to Playboy Germany's Lisa Forward (opposite). Brits recognize Lisa's face—and more—from her exposure as a Page 3 Girl in a daily tabloid. Fan mail, they say, arrives at her doorstep "by the laundry basket."





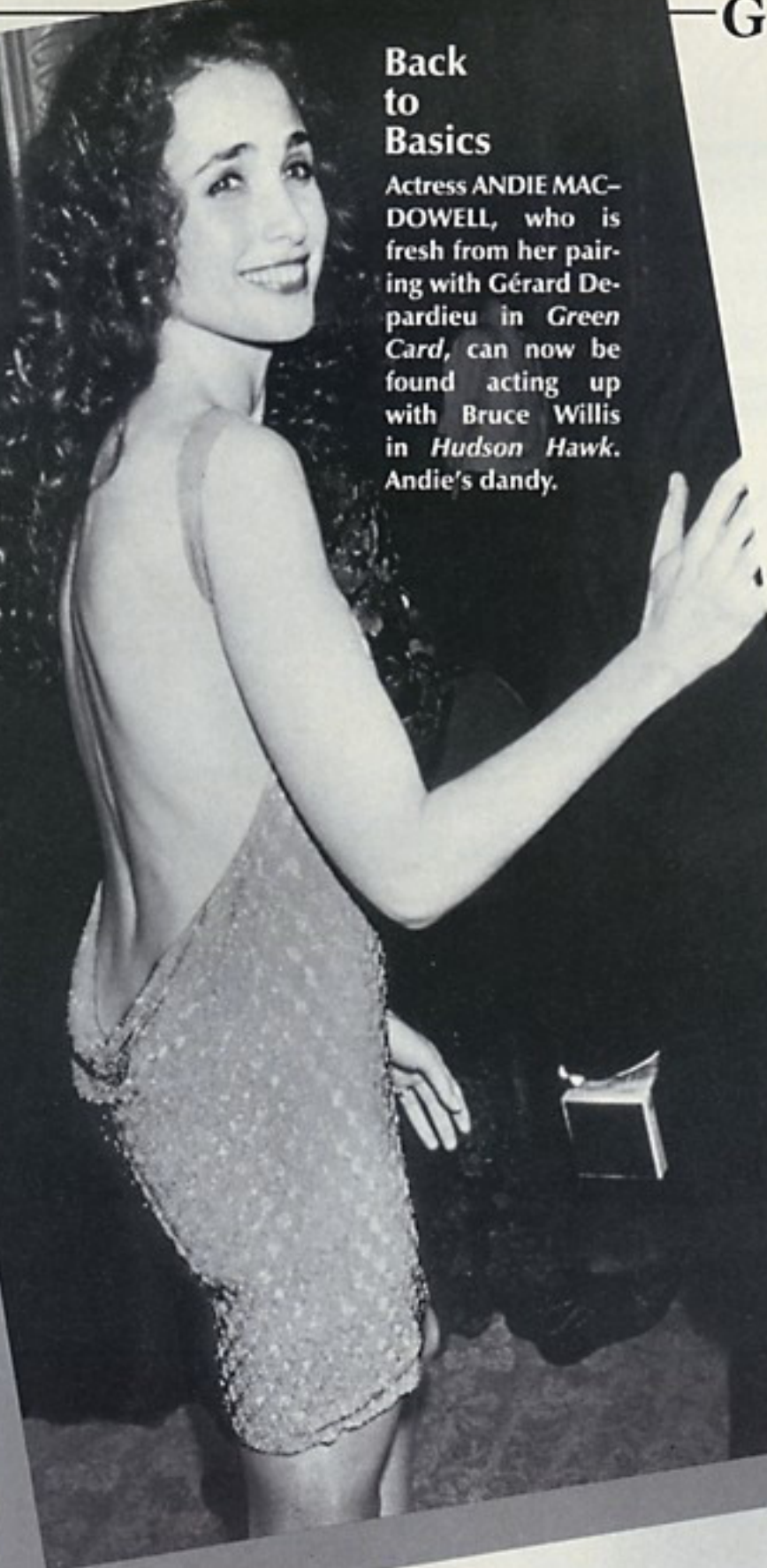


"Let's sample the splendid '69 vintage—that was the year they added the pubic hair."



Back to Basics

Actress ANDIE MACDOWELL, who is fresh from her pairing with Gérard Depardieu in *Green Card*, can now be found acting up with Bruce Willis in *Hudson Hawk*. Andie's dandy.



© RON GALELLA

Ain't Nothin' Like the Real Thing

Songwriters/singers NICK ASHFORD and VALERIE SIMPSON got their party clothes on (and slightly off) for a reception for the Congress of Racial Equality. With their new album hitting the streets, you can expect a concert tour, so put on your party clothes.



© RON GALELLA

The Thighs Have It

Actress DEBRA LAMB has worked in movies, in videos and on TV, often performing her special trick—eating fire. Speaking of hot stuff, run down to the video store and get *Satan's Princess*. Watch Debra fan the flames.



Linda Loses Her Shirt

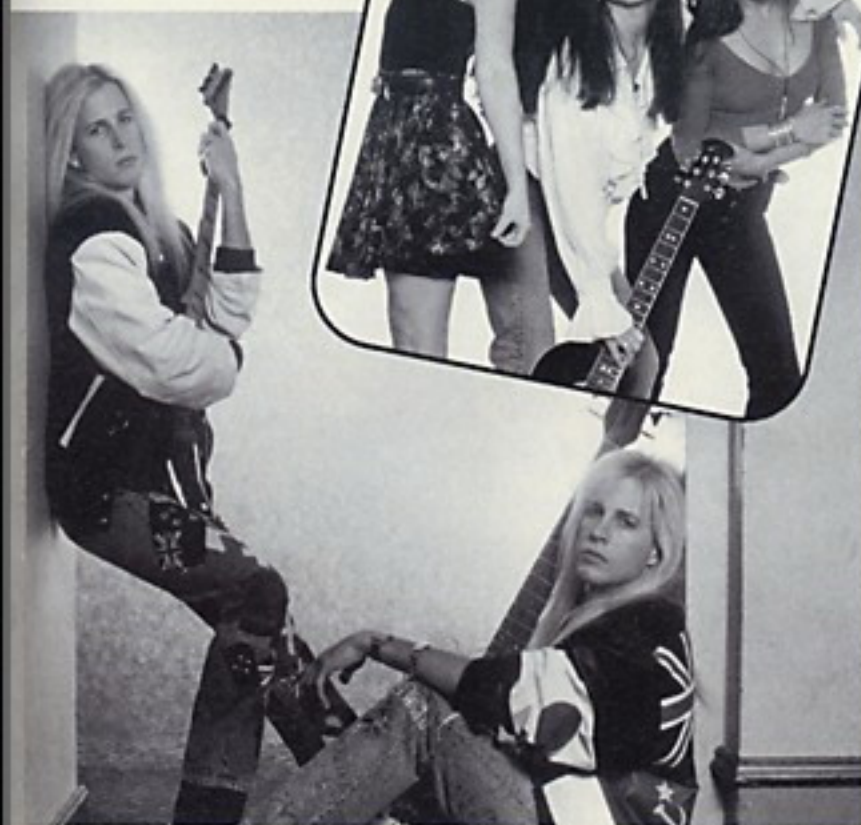
LINDA SOBEK has a poster out, a swimsuit video, *Too Hot Brazil*, a couple of TV credits and a really cute tush. Seems like a perfect way to start in showbiz.



© WERNER W. POLLEINER



PAUL NATKIN/PHOTO RESERVE INC. (2)



Family Affair

What we have here are twins and triplets: GUNNAR and MATTHEW NELSON, whose debut album, *After the Rain*, has already gone platinum, and the TRIPLETS, whose debut LP, . . . *Thicker than Water*, had the largest initial radio response of any debut artist on their label. Double or triple your fun: Nelson's first tour sold out and the Triplets will be on the road through the fall. See for yourself why two or three are better than one.

ANDY PEARLMAN



© EBET ROBERTS

A Poke and a Joke

At a reception for radio and late-night talk-show host RICK DEES, C & C Music Factory singer ZELMA DAVIS stopped by to say hello and check out these nudes, originally commissioned for the 1980 summer Olympics. An informal anatomy lesson separated the buns from the puns.



Why We Love the Beach

As you can see, actress TERRI WILGREN has no tan lines. When she's not in *Grapevine*, she's acting in Prince's movies, most recently *Graffiti Bridge*. Surf's up, Terri!



NEXT MONTH



FUTURE STUFF



LENNY'S LEGACY



SWINGING SPORT



DREAMY WOMEN

"UNCLE SAM TAKES A SNOOZE"—WHY DO WE ENCOURAGE REVOLT AGAINST TYRANTS AND THEN ABANDON OUR REBEL PALS?—A MEMOIR BY *PLAYBOY'S MEN* COLUMNIST, **ASA BABER**

"VEGAS WINNER"—OUR AUGUST PLAYMATE, **CORINNA HARNEY**, COMES UP ACES IN A TOWN FULL OF PLAYERS

"BACK-TO-THE-FUTURE STUFF"—HOLOGRAPHIC FOOD, LIQUID SUNGLASSES AND SELF-PARKING CARS ARE AMONG THE GALAXY OF GADGETS THAT WILL BE COMING TO STORES NEAR YOU BY THE YEAR 2002—EXCERPTED FROM THE BOOK BY **MALCOLM ABRAMS** AND **HARRIET BERNSTEIN**

ROBERT DOWNEY, JR., TAKES A STAND ON **BRET EASTON ELLIS'** LATEST CONTRIBUTION, REVEALS THE MOST REGRETTABLE THING HE HAS EVER DONE AND TELLS US WHY **DAVID LETTERMAN** FILLS HIM WITH DREAD IN A ZANY **"20 QUESTIONS"**

"BOOMTOWN"—LIFE ON AN OIL RIG LEADS TO A FACE-OFF BETWEEN TWO MEN, ONE WITH A KNIFE AND ONE IN A RAGE—FICTION BY **CRAIG VETTER**

"CALIFORNIA DREAMIN'"—A PICTORIAL OF GORGEOUS WOMEN FROM THE HOT SANDS OF THE GOLDEN STATE

"LENNY BRUCE: THE ONE AND ONLY"—ONCE IN A GENERATION COMES A COMIC WITH THE POWER TO CHANGE PEOPLE'S VIEWS OF THEIR CULTURE. THAT'S WHAT LENNY DID WITH HIS FURIOUSLY FUNNY, ACERBIC SHTICK. A *PLAYBOY PROFILE*—BY **JOE MORGENSTERN**

"THE MEN FROM D.A.R.P.A."—HOW THE PENTAGON'S LITTLE-KNOWN BAND OF TECHNOLOGICAL GREEN BERETS PUT US OVER THE TOP IN THE PERSIAN GULF—BY **JOHN SEDGWICK**

DARYL GATES, THE BESIEGED LOS ANGELES POLICE CHIEF, TALKS ABOUT THE SCANDAL THAT HAS ROCKED HIS DEPARTMENT AND OFFERS HEATED OPINIONS ABOUT DRUGS AND CRIME IN A DON'T-MISS **PLAYBOY INTERVIEW**

PLAYBOY'S INDISPENSABLE GOLF PACKAGE INCLUDES THE ULTIMATE LESSON, THE LATEST ON TARGET GOLF AND AN INTERVIEW WITH AMERICA'S FAVORITE SWINGER, **LEE TREVINO**

PLUS: **"PLAYBOY'S AUTOMOTIVE REPORT,"** BY **KEN GROSS**; **"GREAT BOWLS OF FIRE"**—FROM TEX-MEX TO CAJUN, FROM SZECHWAN TO THAI, SPICY FOOD ADDS FLAVOR TO AMERICA'S DINING TASTES, BY **JOHN OLD-CASTLE**; AND MUCH, MUCH MORE